

## THE EASTER SERVICE.



SAW a little saint  
on Easter Day;  
She sat quite near  
me all the service  
through;  
She heard each word  
the preacher  
had to say,  
And left a scent  
of violets in the  
pew.

What need to pray  
to stored saints  
of stone  
That from the  
niches high look  
coldly down,  
When here beside me in the pew alone  
There kneels a modern saint in tailor  
gown?

I thought of golden harps and angels'  
wings  
Even while I watched her downcast face  
so fair,  
And as she turned I marked, 'mong other  
things,  
In what a charming way she wore her  
hair.

Once, as the anthem sang, her eyes met  
mine,  
The organ murmuring in a cadence sad;  
And while my soul answered the theme di-  
vine,  
I noticed what a pretty hand she had.

The preacher spoke, with words that would  
inspire,  
Of heaven and hope—of Satan and of sin;  
To listen one could sit and never tire;  
There was a stunning dimple in her chin!

But when at home they asked me of the  
text,  
I stammered—stammered something about  
Paul;  
And, somehow, nothing could I think of  
next.

For this—ah, me!—was all I could recall:  
A scent of violets and a little glove;  
A pair of eyes with lashes brown and  
long;  
Two lips that seemed not made for prayer,  
but love;

And a sweet voice that sounded like a  
song.

Was she an angel sent for Easter Day  
To bring to heaven the earthly thoughts  
of men?  
Yet she looked human. Well, I dare not  
say;  
But, to make sure, I'll go to church  
again.

—Kate Masterson, in Judge.

## AN EASTER STORY.



IN'T that bootiful?  
whispered Mary, as  
the peal of the  
great church organ  
sounded through  
the open doorway.  
"Lully!" said Bet-  
ty. "Let's go in!"  
"Oh, no, no! I'm  
'fraild!' gasped lit-  
tle Mary, pulling  
back.

"Why, Mary, it's  
a church! There are  
lots of children in  
there; I saw 'em  
go. They won't do  
nothin' to us. Come, I'm goin'!"  
Noiselessly the barefooted waifs  
climbed the stone steps and crossed the  
vestibule, and at last slipped inside the  
audience room.

Awed and half dazed, they hugged the  
wall tightly.  
The church was very full, and people  
were standing all around the entrance.  
Near the children was a deep window  
seat, banked with the choicest flowers.  
Mary was the first to spy it, and she  
tugged at her sister's dress, and pointed  
to the beautiful sight. Betty gazed in  
rapture, her lips ripened into an "Oh!"  
which she dared not utter.

Then sweet, far-away music, that drew  
nearer and nearer, claimed their atten-  
tion.

Soon they saw, coming through a door-  
way at the right of the altar, a process-  
ion of white-robed boys, singing as  
they came. Betty and Mary had never  
in all their lives heard such music be-  
fore, and they were sorry when it stopped.

A man in a white robe began to speak,  
but they did not understand what he  
was talking about, so they looked at the  
flowers and the people, but the flowers  
most of all.

Their eyes rested longest on a great  
cross of blossoms in front of the altar  
rail, and they wished they could go near  
to it.

After a little while they were brought in  
for the people near the entrance, and a  
kind man gave the children a seat,  
which they shared between them, their  
arms around each other.

It was a long service that Easter after-  
noon, but it was so beautiful to Betty  
and Mary that they never thought of  
going. Almost the last thing that took  
place made these two look on with very  
wistful eyes. It was the taking apart  
of the beautiful cross of flowers. The  
cross was composed of small bouquets,  
and these were distributed among the  
children of the Sunday school.

At last it was all over, the white-  
robed boys had gone as they came, and  
the people were going away.

"Let's stay an' see 'em go by!" whis-  
pered Betty.

Thus it happened that as Miss Bar-  
nard's class of six little girls were pass-  
ing out of the church they saw two  
ragged, barefooted children shyly eying  
them and their flowers.

Sweet Lily Stone was ahead, and with-  
out an instant's hesitation she placed  
her own bouquet in Mary's hand. Tina  
Gray was close behind, and with a smile  
she tendered her flowers to Betty. The  
other four, not to be outdone by their  
leaders, gave their flowers to the little  
strangers, and when Miss Barnard came  
up she found Betty and Mary with  
flushed, beaming faces, hardly knowing  
what to do or what to say.

The young teacher gave her class one  
glance of loving approval, and then  
turned to the two children, who were  
still fingering their flowers with intense  
rapture.

She asked their names and where they  
lived; she found out that their mother  
was ill in bed, and that their father did  
little to make them happy, and when she  
left them she promised to go and see  
them soon.

This promise was more than fulfilled,  
and Betty and Mary found in Miss Bar-  
nard one of the best and kindest friends.  
"Ain't you glad we went in that Sun-  
day?" said Mary.

"Yes, I guess I am," said Betty; "and  
I do think, Mary, churches and church  
folks is lully."

jailer. A year after he struck his first  
lucifer match Komerer was set free, only  
to find that he, a penniless man, had to  
fight capitalists who were interested in  
his discovery on which no patent was  
then obtainable. The German Govern-  
ment thought matches dangerous, and  
injured the inventor still further by pro-  
hibiting their use. This ruined Kom-  
erer, who died in extreme poverty.

## EASTER EGGS.

Grotesque and Fanciful Methods of De-  
corating Them—Some Odd Designs.

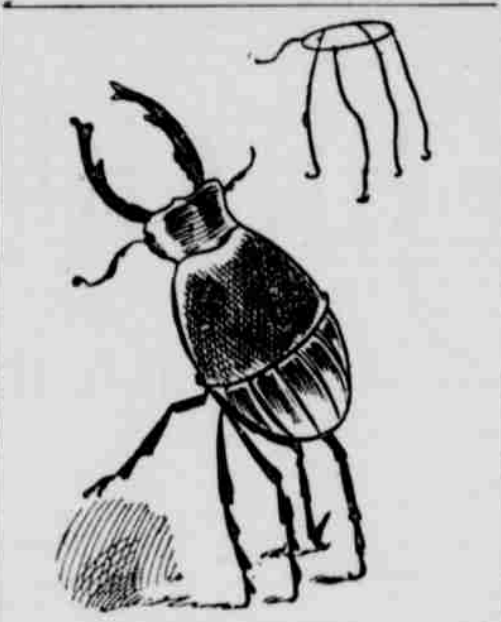
The grotesque and fanciful often  
please when mere prettiness has by fre-  
quent repetition become wearisome; so  
while beauty can hardly be claimed for



our designs for decorating Easter eggs,  
it is none the less true that they will  
repay the decorator in pleasing ef-  
fects.

Eggs to be decked in these fanciful  
shapes need to be either blown or boiled.  
It is not difficult to blow an egg; simply  
make two perforations, at opposite ends  
of the egg, that at the pointed end a  
trifle larger, if anything. A large pin or  
a darning-needle is the best instrument  
to use in making these perforations.  
Then apply the lips to the larger end  
and blow, not in puffs, but with steady  
force. The white will exude slowly  
from the perforation at the opposite end,  
and then the yolk. If one has not the  
patience to blow all the eggs required,  
it will do to chip one end of the shell  
very carefully and empty out the con-  
tents, repainting damages by pasting a  
piece of white paper over the hole.

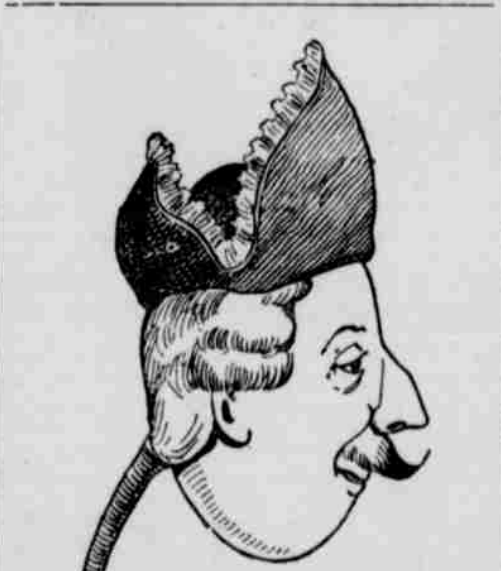
Either water-colors or oil-paints will  
do for the decoration of the eggs, and a



few small camel's-hair brushes will be  
required.

For the head of the sinister "Zamel,"  
black all the egg except a small portion  
reserved for the face; outline the teeth  
on the left and leave them white; paint all  
the rest of the face a fiery red, and out-  
line the features in black. For the bat's  
wings which serve as ears, and for the comb,  
cut out pieces of gold paper  
(doubled, so that both sides will be  
alike) and gum them on as shown in the  
illustration. The pedestal is a large  
cork hollowed in the center to accommo-  
date the end of the egg, which must be  
glued to it.

For "Baron Munchausen" make a  
wig of yellow silk, with a queue  
wound with black silk. Gum on a black



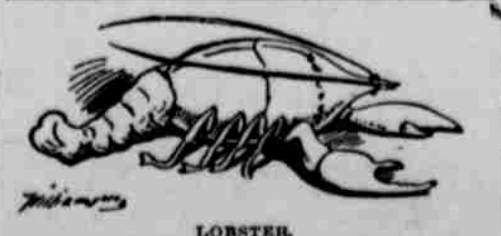
velvet cocked hat edged  
with gilt fringe, and add a  
nose of paper and a black  
silk mustache.

While heads do well  
enough to represent the  
portraits of noted persons,  
says a writer in Dem-  
ocrat's Family Magazine,  
when we come to the rep-  
resentation of the lower  
animals so much character is displayed  
in the body, to say nothing of legs and  
tails, that it seems necessary to add these.

The "beetle" is mounted in a wire  
frame with legs. Cover the legs with  
wax, molding it into shape. Make the  
horns of wire, waxed like the legs, fasten  
them to a little collar of paper, and gum  
this to the larger end of the egg. Then  
paint all the egg brown, making outlines  
for the wings in black, and varnish legs,  
horns and all.

The "lobster" is an egg painted scar-  
let and decorated with claws, head and  
tail, cut out of paper and gummed on,  
and also painted a lively red.

The "gray mouse" must have a paper  
head, and feet also, and a strip of gray



velvet or cloth for a tail. The head of  
the mouse, and the lobster's head and  
large claws, are made of paper cut and  
pasted to the required shape before past-

ing upon the egg. For the claws, two  
pieces of paper are cut for each claw, in  
as close a resemblance to those shown  
in the illustration of the lobster as pos-



able; the edges are then to be pasted  
together, leaving the middle of the claw  
slightly bulging in the well-known shape  
of a lobster's claw.

Then they can be gummed on, snip-  
ping little lappets of paper all around  
the ends of the claws, and gumming  
these fast to the egg. The paint will  
conceal the joinings and pasting. The  
mouse's head must also be cut in two  
parts, one for each side, and pasted to-  
gether, using a narrow strip of paper to  
join the edges; or the edges may be  
pasted together, but this will leave a  
little ridge as a profile. Shape the  
head over the finger, snip little squares  
all around the neck, and paste these to  
the smaller end of the egg. Then treat  
mouse to a coat of nice gray paint and  
a pair of fine horse-hair whiskers, and  
he will look as regal as any cupboard  
thief of his species.

The nose of the noble "Baron Munch-  
ausen" is to be made on the same  
principle as the mouse's head, and the  
experienced nose-maker need not be  
afraid of exaggerating that member.  
Exaggeration is quite in keeping with the  
lamented Baron's traits.

## HOW TO TELL IT.

A Simple Explanation of the Changing  
Easter Date.

PEOPLE that fully  
understand the re-  
ligious significance  
of Easter know, of  
course, something  
about the change-  
fulness of the date, but  
only a small per-  
centage of them, per-  
haps, could satisfac-  
torily explain the  
matter. If you  
should ask ten in-  
telligent people how far  
the Easter date can  
vary, the chances are  
that not one would be able to answer  
you correctly without first consulting a  
book of reference.

The fact is that the date varies more  
than a month, though many years elapse  
between the widest variations. It is  
possible for Easter to come as early as  
the 22d of March, and it may come as  
late as the 25th of April. In 1888,  
Easter fell on the 25th of April, but it  
will not again come so late; as that until  
the youngest reader of these lines shall  
be old enough to be grandparents—in  
1943.

The moon's monthly journey around  
the earth is the foundation of the eccen-  
tric Easter dates, just as the earth's an-  
nual excursion around the sun causes  
the trouble that necessitates leap years.  
Easter is simply a Christian adaptation  
of the Jewish Passover. The word  
Easter dates back farther than the time  
of the religious observances that now  
characterize it. The Anglo-Saxon name  
of April was Eastermonath, meaning the  
month of the spring morning, or the sun  
warmth, which awakened Nature from  
its winter torpidity. The early Chris-  
tians adopted this idea of Nature's  
spring awakening to typify the resurrec-  
tion of the Savior, just as the Jews used  
it to commemorate the events connected  
with the escape of their people from  
Egyptian bondage.

But the antipathy of the Christians  
toward the Jews in those early days led  
them to make an attempt to have the  
Easter observances always fall on dates  
other than those that commemorated  
the Passover. The system that we now  
have for fixing the Easter date is due to  
that attempt. After as much thought  
and calculation as was given to the  
linking of the calendar a complete  
plan was adopted, and here is an  
attempt to make it more intelligible in  
a few words.

It was determined, in the first place,  
that Easter must invariably fall on the  
first Sunday after the fourth day of the  
moon that happens to be reigning at  
vernal equinox time. Then it was de-  
clared that the date of the equinox  
should be arbitrarily made March 21,  
although the equinox really comes  
sometimes a little earlier or a little later  
than the 21st. For example, suppose  
the equinox moon is just fourteen days  
old on the 21st of March, and that this  
day falls on Saturday—then the next  
day, Sunday, would fill the condition  
noted above, and consequently be  
Easter.

Of course you can readily perceive  
that so early an Easter date can very  
rarely occur. The Christian Easter was  
originally a sort of thanksgiving service,  
lasting eight days. This conformed  
somewhat to the length of time devoted  
by pagans to their spring festivities,  
and approached the duration of the Jew-  
ish paschal observances. The eight-  
day period was afterward cut down to  
three days, after that to two, and finally  
it became as we have it now, a day  
commemorative of the resurrection.—New  
York Press.

## The Grip in Old Times.

According to the following extract,  
published by the London Truth, from an  
old historical work, not only was Edin-  
burgh afflicted with the influenza in 1563,  
but the Queen of Scots herself had the  
disease: "In November Edinburgh was  
visited with a new dysence called the  
'new acquaintance,' which passed  
through the whole court, neither  
sparing lord, lady, nor damoisell. Yet  
ys a paine in their heads that have yet,  
and a soreness in their stomachs, with  
a great cough. The disease keeps her  
bedde vi days. There was no appear-  
ance of danger, nor man that die of  
the disease, except some olde folks."

Better than a Two-Cent Premium.  
Public-Spirited Citizen—"Is this Miss  
Gay?"

Fashionable Milliner—"Yes, sir. What  
can I do for you?"

"Here is my card, madam, and here's  
\$50. I want an Easter bonnet for my  
wife, and I want it trimmed with English  
sparrows."

Italian Roastery Will Visit.  
King Humbert of Italy and his wife,  
Queen Marguerite, will visit England in  
a short time, making the entire trip by  
water. Queen Victoria was the first  
European sovereign to recognize the  
young kingdom of Italy, more than  
thirty years ago, and the present King  
wishes to make personal expressions of  
gratitude.

## AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

### THE EDUCATIONAL EXHIBIT TO BE MADE.

Experienced and Enlightened Educators  
Have Been Put in Charge of the De-  
partment and a Good Showing Will Be  
Made.

### Will Show Our Progress.

One of the traditional ideas that  
Young America never fails to take in is  
that our free schools are superior to  
those of any nation of the whole world.  
It is too bad to break any idol so gen-  
erally and so fondly worshipped or to  
smash our self-esteem too rudely. But  
those who have traveled in Germany and  
in Sweden and Norway and some other  
countries have carefully examined  
the school appliances and educational  
systems, have usually come back with  
serious doubts, at least, whether our  
boasted free schools were equal to the  
systems of those countries.

Certainly those of our people who at-  
tended the Centennial Exposition at  
Philadelphia must have had their eyes  
opened on this matter. Our own ex-  
hibit did not compare favorably with  
even that of Russia in some respects;  
for example, as to technical schools,  
manual training work and appliances  
for hygienic instructions. Sweden had  
erected a model school-house and it  
showed that that country was ahead of  
our own in this was to be taken as the  
average country school-house. It is  
pretty well understood that America has  
been behind Germany in kindergarten  
schools until within a few years. Even  
now little is done in the rural districts in  
this most successful method of teaching  
the youngest children.

At New Orleans is the American exhibit  
better than that at any previous  
World's Fair. But it would seem that  
Japan, so lately awakened from barbarism,  
showed more progress in some of the  
industrial departments and in kindergar-  
ten than most of her sister na-  
tions much older in civilization.

At Paris in 1889 the French had a  
model elementary school-house, and here  
again our average country school-house  
was put into the shade. In the manual-  
labor schools the French excel, as proved  
by the objects shown from the schools  
of wood and iron workers, dress and  
artificial-flower makers, designers of  
jewelry and bronze work.

"Yes," some one may say, "we can ad-  
mit that in some specialties of schools  
for skilled industry those countries may  
excel our own; but in the advantages of  
common schools for all the people, the  
United States must be ahead." Are we  
quite certain of this? The fact that the  
pilgrims, in the sixteenth century, started  
free schools and higher schools and a  
college, and that this might then have  
been an advance over what the common  
people enjoyed in Europe, does not  
prove that we have kept pace with all  
modern improvements.

Just here is where comes in the plea  
for the fullest and best possible educa-  
tional exhibit at the Columbian World's  
Fair. First we wish to show the rest of  
the world what we have that is superi-  
or in furnishing and equipping the school-  
house and in the appliances of instruc-  
tion. But it is far more important that  
we have there our best mode of the  
different States in order that each State  
and our educators and all our people  
may see wherein improvements may be  
made, each in his own State and his own  
school district.

It is fortunate that an experienced and  
enlightened educator in the person of  
Dr. Selim H. Peabody, of Illinois, has  
been put in charge of the department,  
including education. Hon. W. T. Harris,  
Commissioner of Education for the  
United States, has for a year past urged  
that this great matter have a systematic  
treatment; that ample space be allowed  
to have the educational exhibits all to-  
gether. The effect and the practical  
results will be greatly heightened by  
carrying out this suggestion. Even if  
we must blush to find that frozen  
Sweden and Norway, or Germany, with  
its oppression of the militarists or Switzer-  
land with its poverty of agricultural re-  
sources or tax-burdened France, each  
may excel us in some respects in their  
educational systems and appliances, yet  
if we gain information by the object  
lesson and are stimulated to adopt what-  
ever is an improvement on our own we  
will not regret the comparison. In this  
way the educational exhibits of all na-  
tions, grouped together so grandly as is  
proposed, may prove of incalculable  
benefit to our country.—Western Rural.

### Hints for Teaching.

Written Work—Too much written  
work remains in many of our schools.  
The little pupils have to write words  
and sentences over and over too many  
times, and older ones too many pages  
of geography and history, instead of  
examining, thinking and comparing;  
work too many problems on slate or paper,  
rather than learn the reason, to ex-  
plain and apply the few simple princi-  
ples of the subject, in their varied  
applications under the guidance and  
stimulating influence of a skillful teacher  
in oral recitation.

Few things are more painful to a  
thoughtful observer than to hear one or  
a dozen pupils glibly relating some  
event, in all its little details, in pre-  
cisely the same words, as if written,  
revised and committed to memory. As it  
seems to me, this does not make think-  
ers; does not cultivate the reasoning  
powers or make independent speakers.  
—Report.

### Educational Intelligence.

The 200 girls of the Woman's College,  
Baltimore, have decided to wear a uni-  
form cap and gown.

SCOTIA SEMINARY in North Carolina,  
the fine seminary for colored girls, is  
achieving great success.

The pupils of the Doylestown, Pa.,  
public schools have about \$1,400 to their  
credit in the National Bank.

The Tulane University at New Or-  
leans has been presented with \$100,000  
by Mrs. D. T. G. Richardson.

The Augustana University Association  
at Rock Island, Ill., has purchased ten  
acres of ground north of the college  
buildings for \$26,000.

A NEW EDUCATIONAL magazine, having  
for its name 8 uthern Education, and  
for its field what that name implies, has  
just come into existence.

The San Jose Normal School, Cal., is  
much excited over the abolishment of  
Bible reading at its morning exercises—  
a custom of thirty years' standing.

The young Emperor of China has  
begun to study English, being instructed  
by two of those connected with Presi-  
dent Martin's Imperial College at  
Peking.

MISS MARY MACK, a teacher in the  
public schools of Nazareth, Pa., has

been appointed by the Provincial Elders'  
Conference of the Moravian Church at  
Bethlehem as a teacher in the native  
school of the Moravian mission, at  
Bethel, Alaska.

On account of the breaking out of  
scarlet fever among the students, the  
Wyoming Seminary at Kingstons, has  
been closed. There were 404 students  
in the institution.

EX-PRESIDENT HAYES is giving much  
of his time to educational matters. He  
is a strong advocate of a proposed  
manual training department at the Ohio  
State University.

A PSYCHIC congress will be one of  
the features of the Columbian Expi-  
sition, which will be attended by theo-  
sophists, spiritualists and believers in  
occult science generally.

The English governess who has been  
selected to teach the children of the  
King of Spain will have a salary of  
\$3,500, a residence in the palace and as  
many servants as she may desire.

The teachers in the public schools of  
Baltimore have opened war on the  
cigarette. The teachers say that smok-  
ing cigarette causes boys to become  
nervous, dwarfs their growth and in-  
tellect, poisons their lungs and blood,  
and unfits them for their daily duties in  
the school-room.

## THE COST OF ARMED PEACE.

Europe Is Poorer by at Least \$1,000,000,000  
a Year by It.

In Europe to-day 3,000,000 men, the  
physical flower of the continent, have  
been drilling, marching, and counter-  
marching, practicing at targets, learn-  
ing the use of bayonet and saber and  
performing as nearly as is possible in  
sham fights the evolutions of actual  
war. It was so yesterday and last  
year and through all the yesterday's  
of twenty years. Seven times during  
this period has the personnel of this  
vast host been renewed; consequently  
there are now about 20,000,000 Euro-  
peans not yet beyond middle life who  
have been trained to the fighter's  
profession and who could at briefest  
notice take their places in the active  
army or in the reserve.

Every city has its barracks and  
parade ground, says a writer in the  
Forum; every frontier frowns with a  
double row of fortifications. At the  
end of the nineteenth century Europe,  
from the Douro to the Don, is a camp  
wherein ten times 300,000 of her  
able-bodied men are bivouacking,  
ready at a sign to spring to arms and  
slay each other. The spectacle is  
without parallel in the history of the  
world. Even in the bitterest days  
of antiquity, when wars were fre-  
quent, fighting was the business of  
comparatively few. Alexander's phalanx  
and Caesar's legions were com-  
posed of picked men who adopted the  
soldier's career and followed it until  
they were retired or killed.

So, too, the armies of Charles V.  
and Philip II., of Gustavus Adolphus,  
and Turenne, varied in numbers from  
year to year. The majority of Napo-  
leon's old guard and of many of his  
regiments of the line fought through  
a dozen campaigns, and he regulated  
the quota of each year's conscription  
according to each year's needs. But  
our generation has witnessed the ex-  
pansion in Europe of a military sys-  
tem as severe in time of peace as the  
old systems were in war-time, a sort  
of perpetual levy en masse.

Measures which once have been  
deemed unjustifiable, except in the  
most threatening emergency, are now  
employed every day, and what was  
the standard of war has been fixed as  
the standard of peace. Under the  
new system every eligible man is, at  
given age, withdrawn from his trade  
or occupation and converted for three  
or five years into a soldier, till he  
becomes proficient in firing a breech-  
loader and in the appropriately named  
goose-step, after which he may go  
back to his civilian calling, but with  
the liability of being summoned to  
fight at any time until he is 45 or 50  
years old.

The economic waste which is due  
to this system needs no comment.  
To estimate the sum we must reckon  
in not only the money actually spent  
on food, clothes, lodging, arms, and  
ammunition, the salaries of officers  
besides the building and repairing of  
fortifications, but also the wealth  
which these idle multitudes could  
produce, were they profitably em-  
ployed. This computed, Europe is  
poorer by not less than \$1,000,000,000  
a year. Her armed peace during the  
last twenty years has cost her as  
much as she paid for all Napoleon's  
terrible campaigns from Lodi to  
Waterloo.

## A Scotch Recipe for Orange Marmalade.

Before the orange season wanes  
wise housewives will lay in a stock of  
orange marmalade for late spring and  
early fall breakfasts. Here is a genu-  
ine Scotch recipe for it: Pare the  
oranges as thin as possible, and cut  
the rind into tiny strips. Cut the  
oranges into four pieces, and put  
them in the jelly pan with water  
enough to cover them. Squeeze them  
the while with the hand until you  
can bear the heat no longer, and then  
press the pulp through a clean hair  
sieve. Add the chips of rind, and to  
every English pint of juice allow one  
pound of sugar. Add the juice and  
grated rind of one lemon to every four  
pounds of oranges, and the juice of  
two sweet oranges to every pound of  
bitter oranges. For jelly, proceed as  
above, omitting skins and chips. While  
the jelly is boiling throw in the  
rind of a couple of sweet oranges  
and of two lemons, but remove them  
when the jelly is turned out.

Now THAT the largest private yacht  
in the world has been built for the  
Count Stroganoff there is another op-  
portunity for some purse-proud Ameri-  
can millionaire to justify his existence  
by having one built which shall be  
larger yet.

A COAL dealer can't be a musician.  
He can never learn to run the scale  
accurately.—Binghamton Republi-  
can.

## Inquisitive Seals.

Noonday Rock is a pinnacle project-  
ing from the bed of the Pacific off the  
coast of California. It lies three miles  
to the westward of North Farallon Is-  
land, and is directly in the path of ves-  
sels bound to or from the harbor of San  
Francisco. In order to warn vessels of  
their proximity to this hidden danger,  
the light-house establishment keeps a  
bell-buoy over the rock. Sometimes  
the buoy breaks adrift. There is then  
great difficulty in finding the rock, on  
account of its small area and great dis-  
tance from shore. In order to locate it  
exactly advantage is taken of its being  
a great feeding place for seals. When  
the light-house tender is near the spot  
the steam whistle is blown. The seals  
rise perpendicularly to the surface of  
the water, sticking their heads high into  
the air to find out what the extraordi-  
nary noise means. With the surf-board  
already lowered, a trial can-buoy can  
be thrown almost exactly on the rock,  
thus saving hours of tiresome search.

## Pure and Wholesome Quality

Commends to public approval the Cali-  
fornia liquid laxative remedy, Syrup of  
Figs. It is pleasant to the taste and by  
acting gently on the kidneys, liver and  
bowels to cleanse the system effectually.  
It promotes the health and comfort of all  
who use it, and with millions it is the  
best and only remedy.

## The Head of Mrs.

When the wise and witty Sir Thomas  
More was beheaded his head was stuck  
on a pole on London bridge, where it  
was exposed for fourteen days, much to  
the grief of his daughter, Margaret  
Roper, who resolved to secure it.

"One day," says Aubrey, "as she was  
passing under the bridge, looking at her  
father's head, she exclaimed: 'That  
head has lain many a time in my lap as  
I pass under!' She had her wish, and  
it did fall to her lot. Probably she  
had bribed one of the keepers of the  
bridge to throw it over just as the boat  
approached, and the exclamation was  
intended to avert the suspicion of the  
boatmen. At all events, she got posses-  
sion of it and preserved it with great  
care in a leaden casket until her death,  
and it is now inclosed in a niche in the  
wall of her tomb in St. Dunstan's  
Church, Canterbury."

## Important to Land Seekers.

The only road running into the new lands  
opened for settlement is the Chicago, Rock  
Island and Pacific. These lands are